

Clive Barker's
NIGHTBREED™

MARC ANDREYKO
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NIGHTBREED™

ANDREYKO • KOWALSKI

VOLUME ONE

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HISTORIES IN BLOOD: THE FLESH IS WEAK

NOW.

YOU THINK
YOU ARE
ALONE?

I'VE
LEARNED THAT IT
IS IN OUR NATURE TO
THINK WE ARE THE FIRST
TO EXPERIENCE OUR
TRIBULATIONS.

THAT OUR
STORIES ARE
UNIQUE, OUR
STRUGGLES ARE
OUR OWN.

WHY DO
WE ISOLATE
OURSELVES?
FEAR? EGO?
SHAME?

THERE IS
ONE THING I
KNOW FOR
CERTAIN...



...WE HAVE
NEVER BEEN
ALONE.

MIDIAN CALLS
TO ALL OF HER
CHILDREN. NO
MATTER WHERE
WE ARE...

OUTSIDE LACOMBE, LOUISIANA.
JULY, 1857.

...OR WHEN
WE ARE.

"OVER
THERE!"





LIZZY!



N-NO...
PL-PLEASE...

...AND JUST LIKE
ANY BIRTH...



YESSS. YOU
WILL DO JUST
FINE.



...IT IS A
PAINFUL AND
BLOODY
PROCESS.

CHOMP

AAAAIEEEEE!





UUHHNFFF!

JEEZUS!

SPLOOOSH



...H-HELP...
US... THE
DEVIL IS...



WHAT
DIDJA SAY,
BOY?



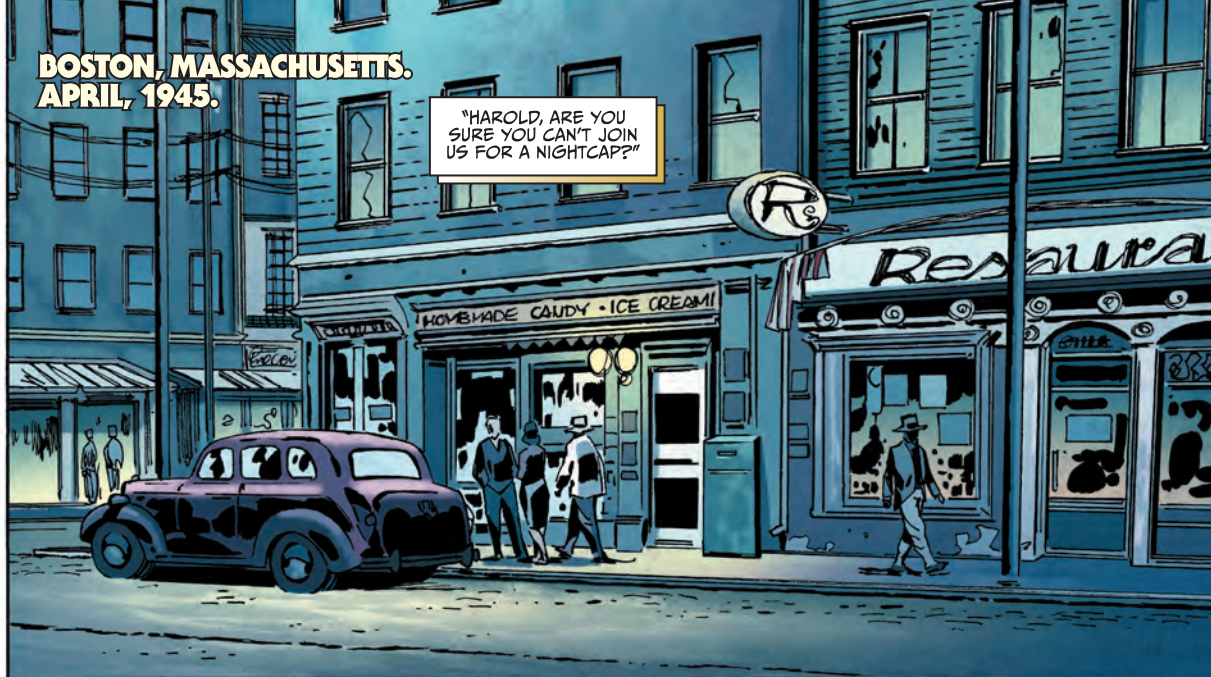
"THE DEVIL"?
HA! I'LL BET
THIS IDJIT SAW
A GATOR--



--AHHHHH!

**BOSTON, MASSACHUSETTS.
APRIL, 1945.**

"HAROLD, ARE YOU
SURE YOU CAN'T JOIN
US FOR A NIGHTCAP?"



YES, I'M SORRY TO BE
SUCH A KILLJOY, BUT MY
DUTIES AS A SENATOR
REQUIRE A GOOD
NIGHT'S SLEEP.

YOU KNOW WHAT
THEY SAY, HAROLD:
"ALL WORK AND NO
PLAY MAKES JACK
A DULL BOY!"

THEN I MUST
PLEAD GUILTY
TO CHRONIC
DULLNESS!

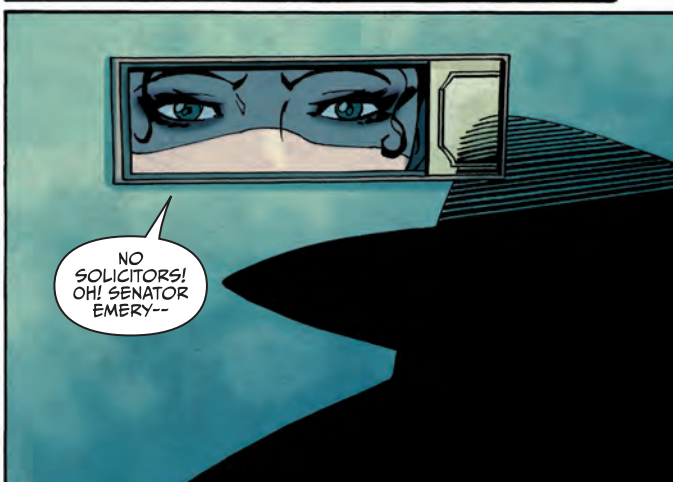


OH, DON'T
THINK THAT WE
BELIEVE THAT
FOR A SECOND,
HAROLD.

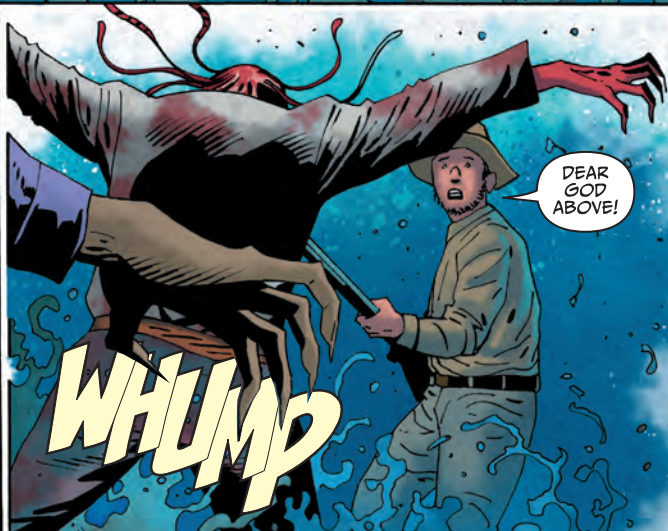


"SOMEDAY, WE'LL ALL
FIND OUT ABOUT YOUR
SECRET LIFE!"





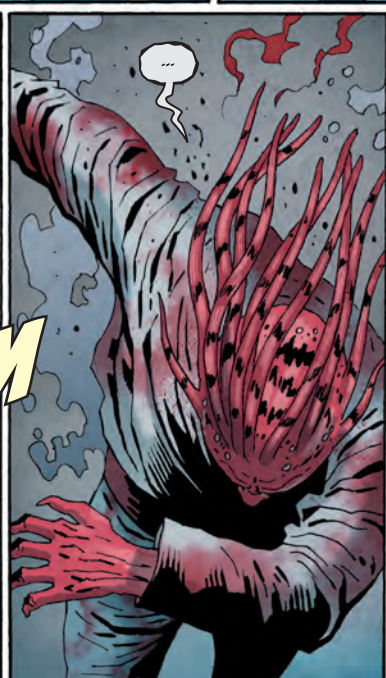


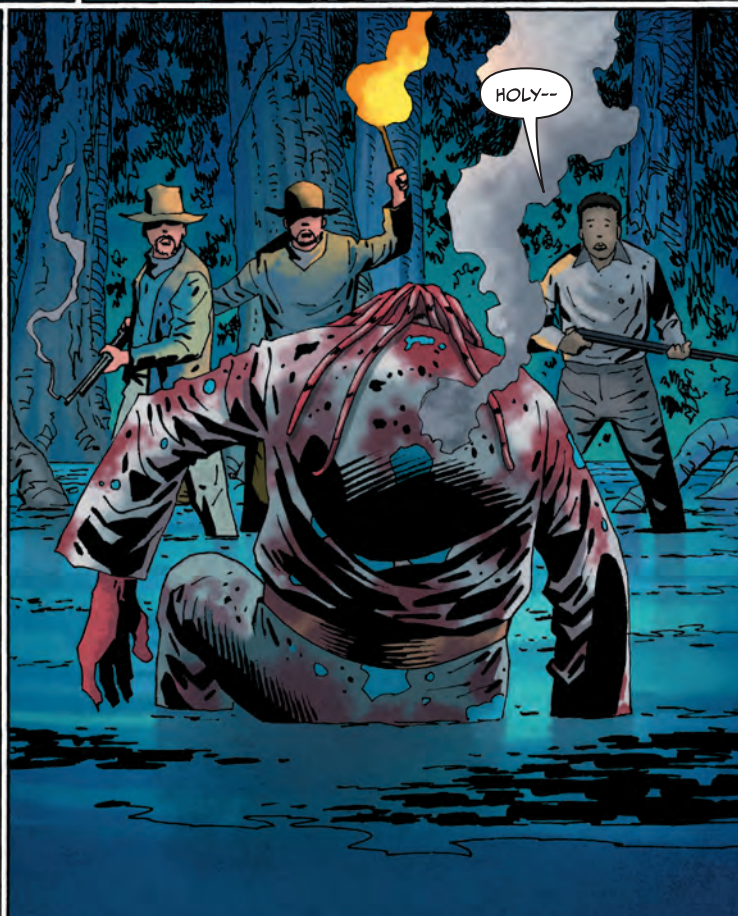


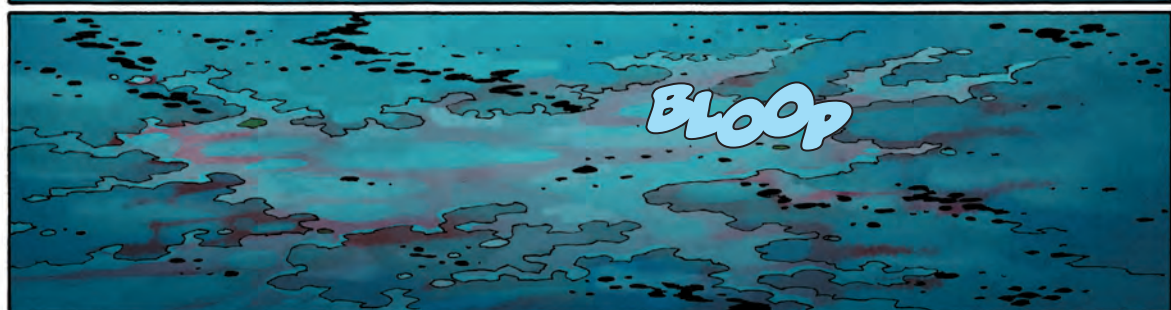
YOUR
GOD IS
DEAD!

W-WHAT
A-ARE
YOU?!











SENATOR EMERY, SHALL WE?

LEAD THE WAY, MADAME RUTT...



...LEAD THE WAY!



IT'S SO NICE TO SEE YOU SO OFTEN LATELY. BOSTON'S LOSS IS CERTAINLY WASHINGTON'S GAIN.

SUCH HONEYED WORDS, MADAME. WHAT HAVE I DONE TO DESERVE SUCH COMPLIMENTS?



YOU APPRECIATE DEAR SHUNA'S UNIQUE BEAUTY.



IF MORE MEN WERE AS OPEN TO EXPERIENCE AS YOU, SENATOR, WELL THEN...

"...WE WOULDN'T
HAVE TO HIDE HER
EXQUISITE BEAUTY
FROM THE WORLD."

AH, BUT
THEN I'D HAVE
TO SHARE
HER.

"HOW DOES
ONE SHARE
SUCH A RARE
JEWEL?"

SSST
SSST

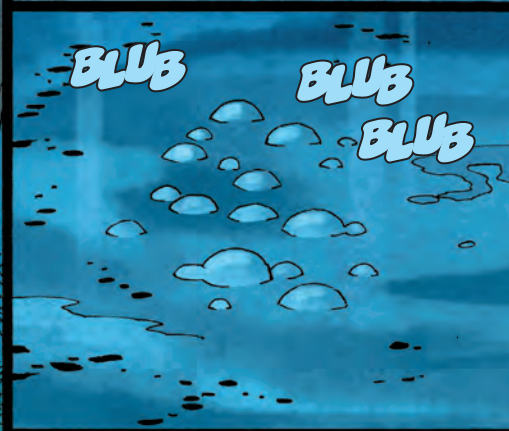
HOW,
INDEED?

"NOT MANY
HAVE SUCH A
DISCERNING A
PALATE AS
YOURS."

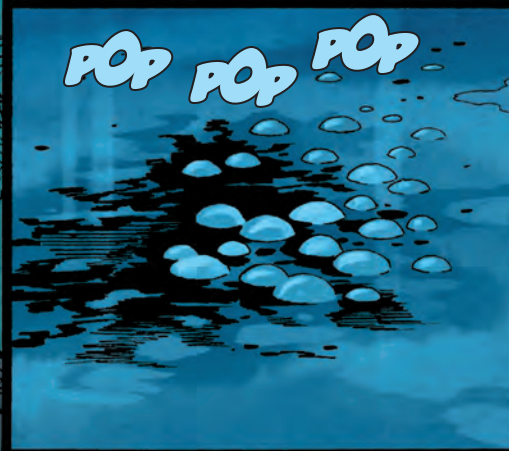
CRREEEAK



BLIP
BLOOP
BLIP



BLUB **BLUB**
BLUB



POP POP POP



YEEEAARRGH!



...HHEELPP...
MMMMEEEE...



CREEEAK

...GRRRRR!



...PLZZZZ...



CURIOUS,
THAT.



DAMNED
FLESHBAGS.



SNIKT



...UUHHHHNNN...

I'VE
GOT YOU,
CHILD.



BUT NOW YOU
ARE BEHOLDEN
TO PELOQUIN.



->COUGH->
->COUGH->
->GASP->

YOU MUST
HAVE MANY
QUESTIONS,
GIRL.



W-WHAT
DID...Y-YOU DO...
TO ME?

ELEVATED
YOU BEYOND
HUMANITY.



HEH! DON'T
WORRY. ALL WILL
BECOME CLEAR
WITH TIME.

BUT FIRST, WE
FIND THE MEN
WHO DARED DO
THIS TO US.



WE WILL TEAR
THEM ASUNDER
AND PAINT OUR
FACES WITH THEIR
BLOOD.

WHAT SAY
YOU, GIRL? WILL
YOU JOIN THE
HUNT?



YES.





SENATOR!
IT'S SO GOOD
TO SEE YOU!





HISTORIES IN BLOOD: ALL ROADS...



STRUGGLE
AND STRIFE ARE
THE FATE OF ALL
OF US ON THE
OUTSIDE.



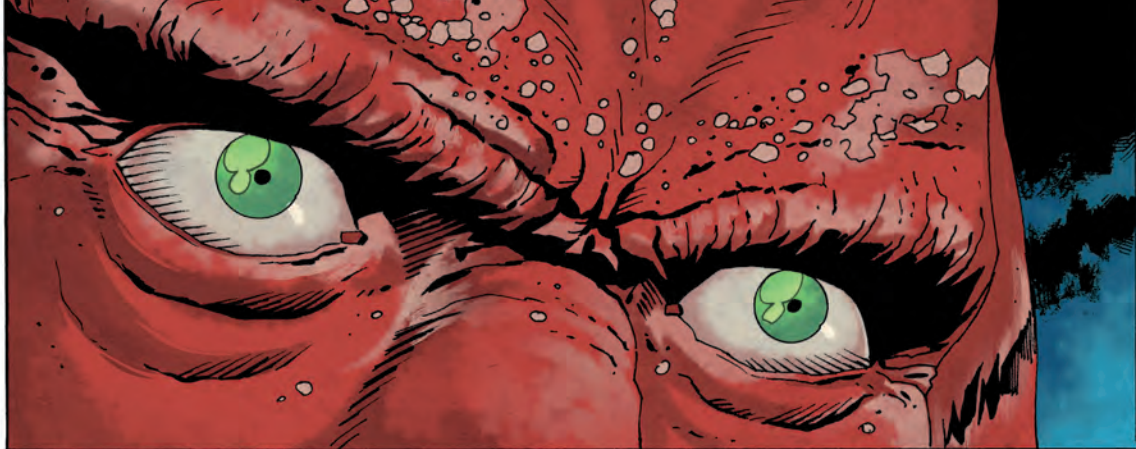
MIDIAN
IS OUR
OASIS...



...ONE MUST
TREK THROUGH A
VAST, EMPTY
DESERT BEFORE
FINDING IT.



AND THAT
JOURNEY IS
EVER FILLED
WITH
DANGER.







OH,
HAROLD...

I WANT
YOU SO
MUCH, SWEET
SHUNA!



AND I YOU,
DARLING!



MMMMMM--!



EH?



WHAT IS
THIS? A
TIE-TACK?
THIS ISN'T
MINE...



IT--IT MUST
BELONG TO ONE OF
THE OTHER GIRLS'
GENTLEMEN CALLERS.
DON'T FRET ON IT,
HAROLD.



YOU'RE LYING, I KNOW IT...



HUSH, NOW. WE WERE HAVING SO MUCH FUN MOMENTS AGO. THERE IS ONLY THE HERE AND NOW. ONLY YOU AND I.



SAVE THE ROMANTIC HYPERBOLE, SHUNA.

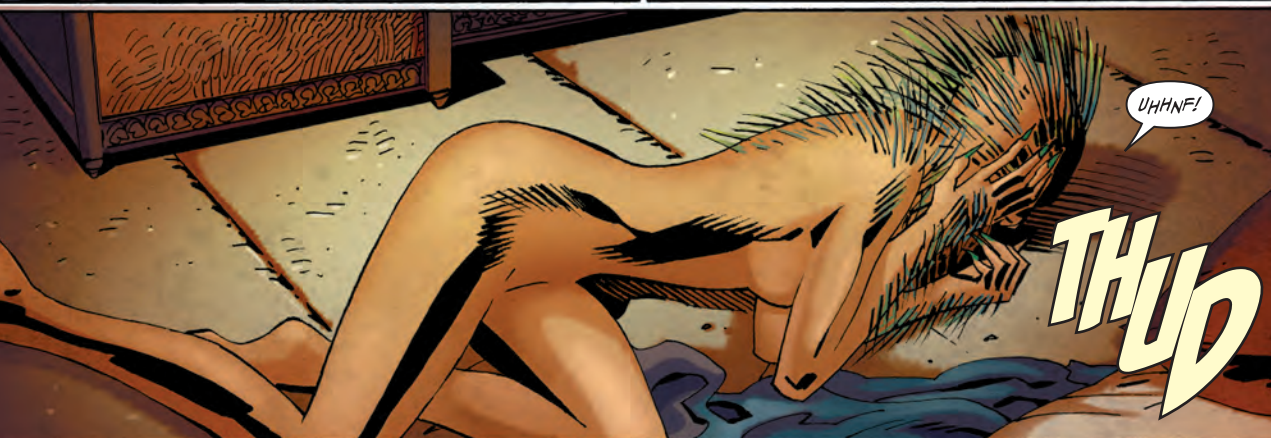


YOU THINK I DON'T REALIZE YOU TAKE OTHERS TO YOUR BED?

HAROLD--



BUT, WHEN I AM HERE, YOU ARE MINE AND MINE ALONE! YET, YOU FLAUNT THESE OTHER MEN, THESE WHOREMONGERS, IN MY FACE!





THE DEVIL'S
BRIDE! SHE CAME
BACK FROM THE
DEAD!

IF A
HANGMAN'S
NOOSE WON'T
KILL THAT
BITCH--



--THEN
MAYBE THE
RIGHTEOUS
FIRE OF GOD
WILL!



RRRRRRRRR!



RR
AAA
AAWWWW!















CHILD!
WE MUST
GO!



EH?

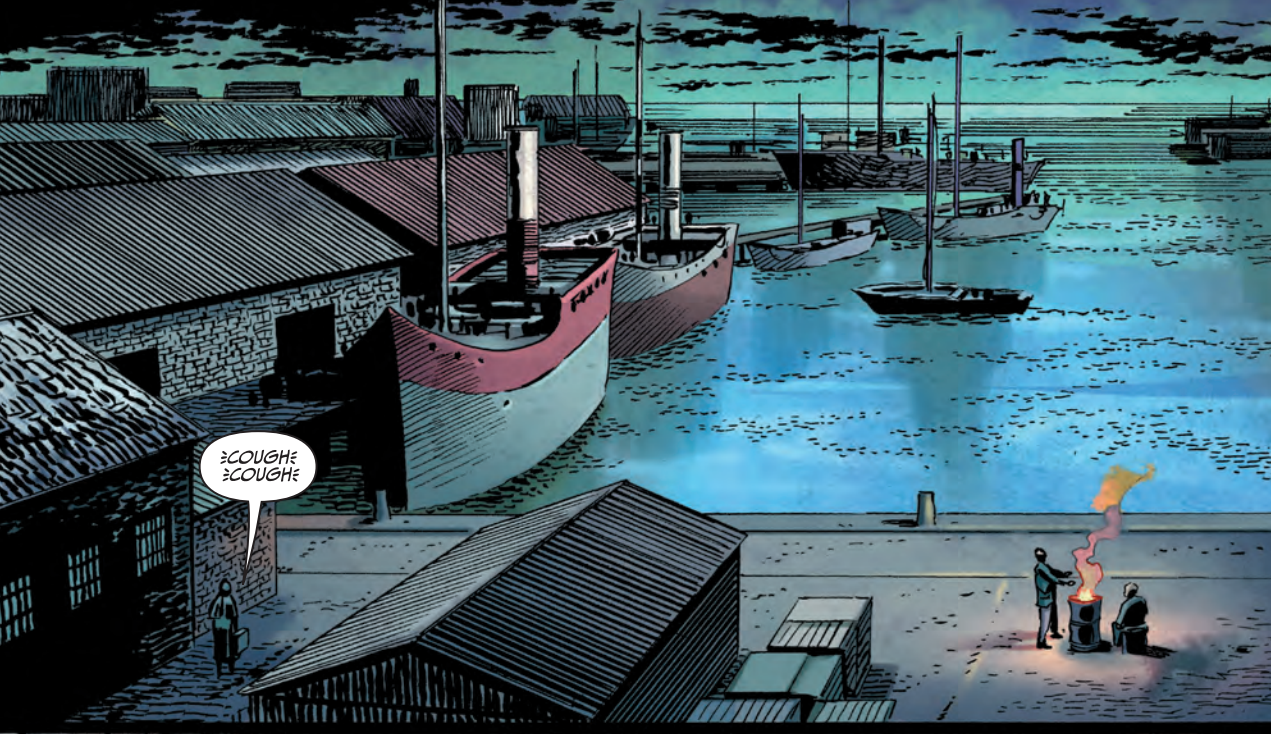


GOOD
GIRL.



BLAM







...BUT I HAVE
BEEN
FORGOTTEN.



HELL CAN
BE NO WORSE
THAN HERE.



STOP!



DO NOT
GIVE THEM THE
SATISFACTION.



COME, MY
SISTER. TAKE
MY HAND AND
YOU WILL FIND
SOLACE.

WHY
SHOULD I
TRUST
YOU?



BECAUSE
WE ARE
KIN.







A PLACE
CALLED
MIDIAN.



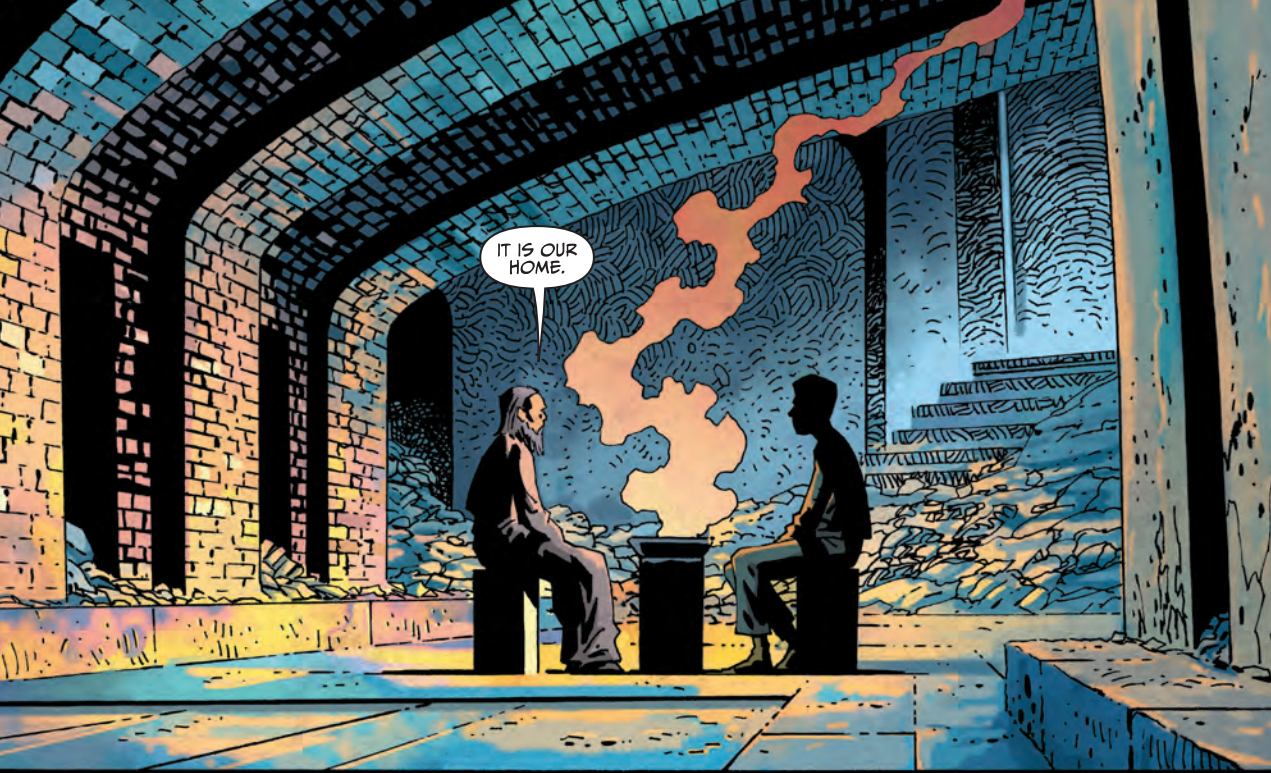
"MIDIAN"? IT
SOUNDS LIKE
SOME...



...PLACE
OF MYTH.



IT IS NO
MYTH.
IT IS OUR
SALVATION.



IT IS OUR HOME.



I DIDN'T REALIZE THERE WERE SO MANY.



WE HAVE SHARED THIS PLANET WITH MAN SINCE HE FIRST CRAWLED OUT OF THE PRIMORDIAL STEW.



OUR NUMBERS HAVE DWINDLED WITH THEIR ASCENT, BUT OUR FUTURE, OUR VERY DESTINIES HAVE CHANGED WITH YOUR ARRIVAL--



**AARON
BOONE!**





HISTORIES IN BLOOD: DIVINE INTERVENTIONS



I DON'T
THINK I'M
VERY
WELCOME
HERE.

DISTRUST
AND SUSPICION
ARE LEARNED
BEHAVIORS
AMONGST THE
CITIZENS OF
MIDIAN.

KO
WAL
SKI



AFTER
CENTURIES OF
BETRAYAL, FEAR,
AND GENOCIDE,
THEY KNOW NO
OTHER WAY.



I SHOULD HAVE
FINISHED WHAT I
STARTED, MEAT. YOU
STILL STINK OF
INNOCENCE.

PELOQUIN,
NOW IS NOT
THE TIME.
HE IS NOT
READY.

HMMPH. HE'D
BETTER HURRY
UP. THAT IS, IF HE
REALLY IS WHO
YOU CLAIM IN YOUR
RIDICULOUS FAIRY
TALES.



WHAT'S HIS PROBLEM? I WOULDN'T EVEN BE HERE IF IT WASN'T FOR HIM.

YOU MUST EARN HIS TRUST.

AND WHEN YOU DO, THERE IS NO MORE LOYAL COMPATRIOT.



I'LL HAVE TO TAKE YOUR WORD FOR THAT.



COME, WE CAN TALK IN HERE WITHOUT DISTRACTION.



YOU SURE ABOUT THAT?



DOES YOUR MOTHER KNOW YOU LIKE TO EAVESDROP, BABETTE?



NOW, WHERE WERE WE?

AH, YES...

TURINO, ITALY.
1478.

...HOW 'ALL
ROADS LEAD
TO MIDIAN'.

CLANG

CHEE
CHEE
CHEE

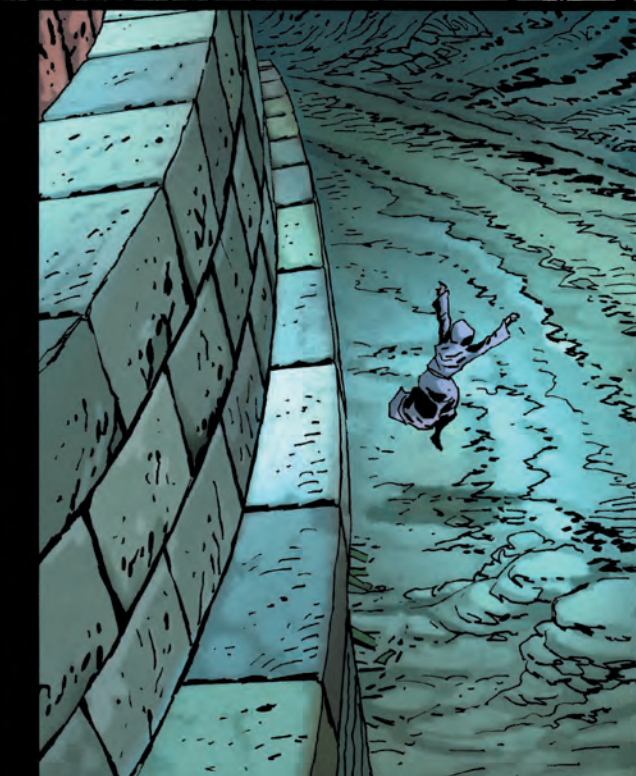
OVER
HERE!*

*TRANSLATED FROM ITALIAN.

THERE
SHE IS!

CHRIST,
PROTECT
US!





SAN FRANCISCO
1968.

MONSTERS
LITTER THE
GLOBE...

STOP
POISONING
MOTHER
NATURE,
ASSHOLE!

VULGAR
TROLLOP.

...BUT OFTEN
HIDE IN PLAIN
SIGHT.

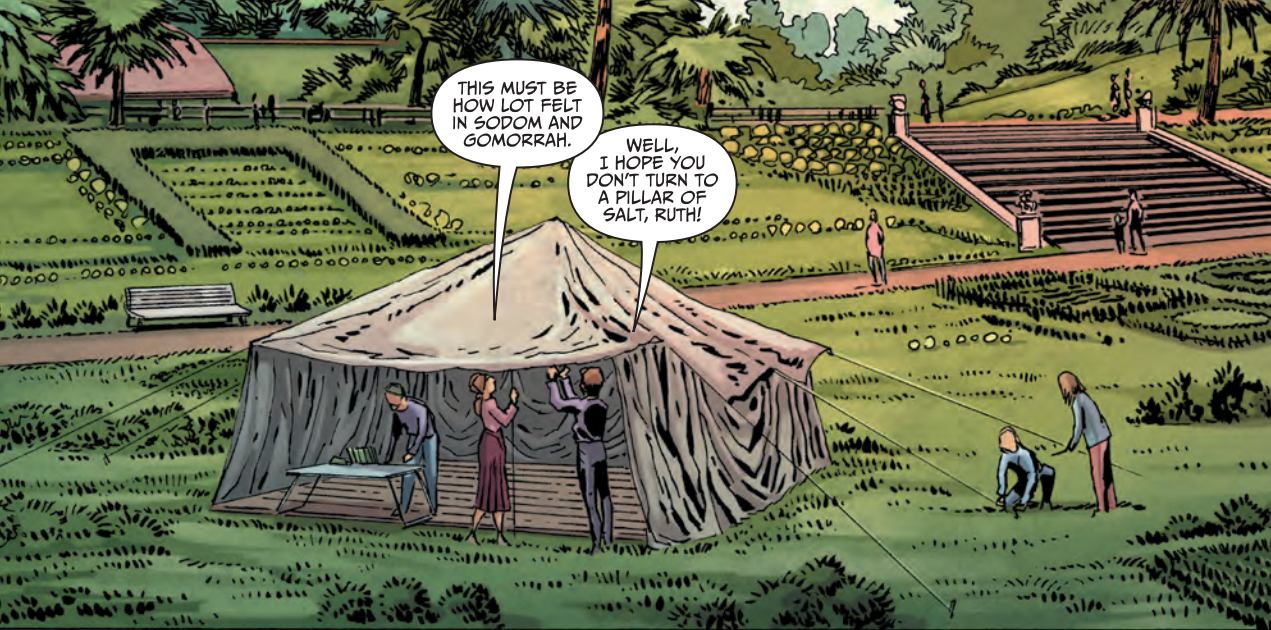
SO MANY
PEOPLE...

SO MANY
SINNERS, MY
SON.

YOU
MUST KEEP
YOUR GUARD
UP.

AND
SHAVE YOUR
FACE. A MAN OF
GOD SHOULDN'T
LOOK LIKE A
HOBBO.

YES,
MOTHER.



THIS MUST BE
HOW LOT FELT
IN SODOM AND
GOMORRAH.

WELL,
I HOPE YOU
DON'T TURN TO
A PILLAR OF
SALT, RUTH!



HA HA HA!

YOU ARE
BAD, WALDEN
ASHBERRY!

IF
YOU TWO
ARE DONE
WASTING
TIME--



--MIGHT I
BOTHER YOU
TO GO OUT AND
SPREAD THE
WORD?

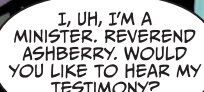


AS
YOU WISH,
MOTHER.

AS
"I" WISH?
NO, THIS IS
WHAT THE
GOOD LORD
WANTS OF
YOU.



AND DON'T
FORGET YOUR
COLLAR! IT IS A
SHIELD AGAINST
TEMPTATION!



A wide shot of a person running through a deep, rocky canyon. In the distance, a line of fire burns across the horizon. The scene is rendered in a comic book style with heavy black lines and a muted color palette.

HUMANS ARE
A FICKLE,
ARROGANT
LOT.

A person is running away from a dark cave entrance in a rocky landscape. The scene is dark and atmospheric, with the person's figure silhouetted against the lighter ground.

THEY FEAR
WHAT IS
DIFFERENT.

A person is running through a dark, rocky landscape, possibly a cave or a tunnel. The scene is dark and atmospheric, with the person's figure silhouetted against a bright light source in the distance.

THEY DEMONIZE IT.

A person in a red robe is looking down at several large, blue, egg-shaped objects on the ground. The scene is dark and atmospheric, with the person's figure silhouetted against the light reflecting off the eggs.

AFTER ALL,
WHAT IS MORE
HUMAN THAN A
MOTHER
PROTECTING
HER
CHILDREN?







IT AIN'T MUCH, BUT IT'S HOME.

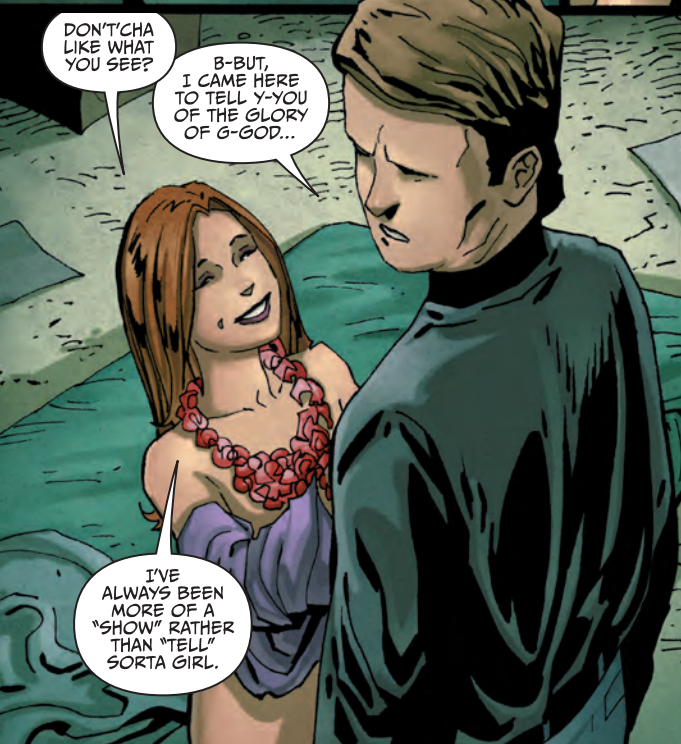
IT'S... IT'S... UM...



--DEPRAVED, RIGHT? I LOVE IT!



WHATCHA' WAITING FOR?



DON'TCHA LIKE WHAT YOU SEEP?

B-BUT, I CAME HERE TO TELL Y-YOU OF THE GLORY OF G-GOD...

I'VE ALWAYS BEEN MORE OF A "SHOW" RATHER THAN "TELL" SORTA GIRL.

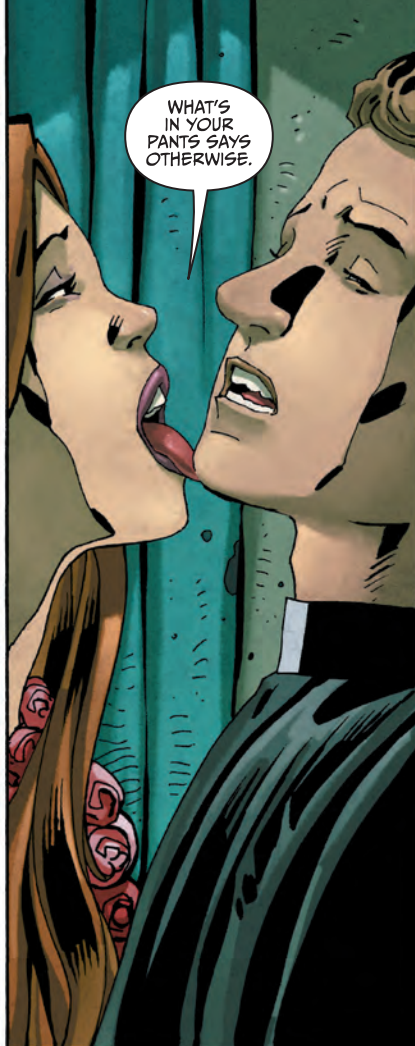


AND I WANT YOU TO SHOW ME WHAT YOU GOT!

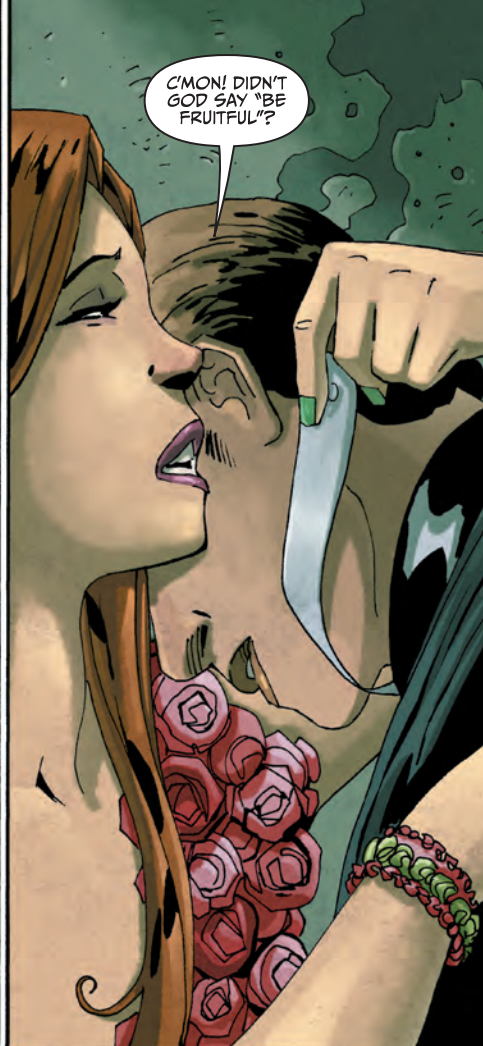


MMMMMM...

I...I
CAN'T...



WHAT'S
IN YOUR
PANTS SAYS
OTHERWISE.



C'MON! DIDN'T
GOD SAY "BE
FRUITFUL"?



AND DON'T
WORRY ABOUT
THE "MULTIPLY"
PART. I'M ON
THE PILL.

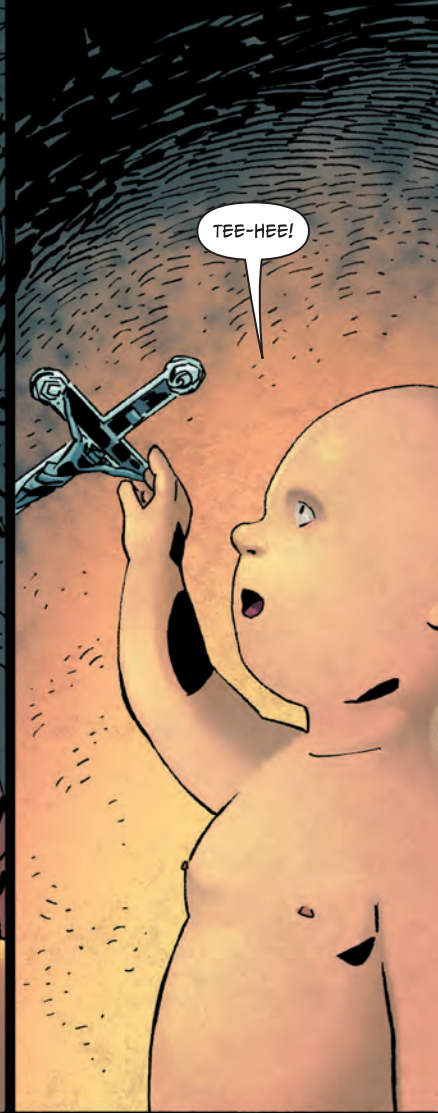


YOU'RE SO
BEAUTIFUL...

SO
ARE YOU,
PREACHER
MAN.









"OUR
FATHER,
WHO ART IN
HEAVEN..."



"...HALLOWED
BE THY NAME. THY
KINGDOM COME,
THY WILL BE
DONE..."



"...ON
EARTH AS
IT IS IN
HEAVEN."



WHAT
INSANITY IS
THIS?



GOD HAS
DELIVERED US
A MIRACLE!

"GIVE UNTO
US THIS DAY, OUR
DAILY BREAD, AND
FORGIVE US OUR
TRESPASSES AS WE
FORGIVE THOSE
WHO TRESPASS
'GAINST US..."



TEMPTATION BREAKS
EVEN THE STRONGEST
WILL SOMETIMES.



STRIKING
US AT OUR
WEAKEST
POINT.



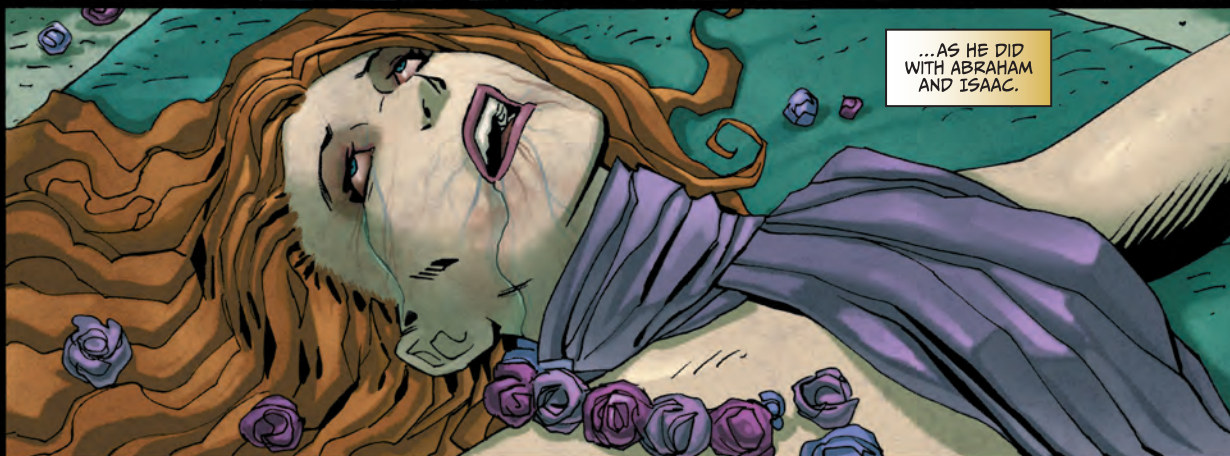
ALL WE CAN
DO IS FACE OUR
DEMONS...



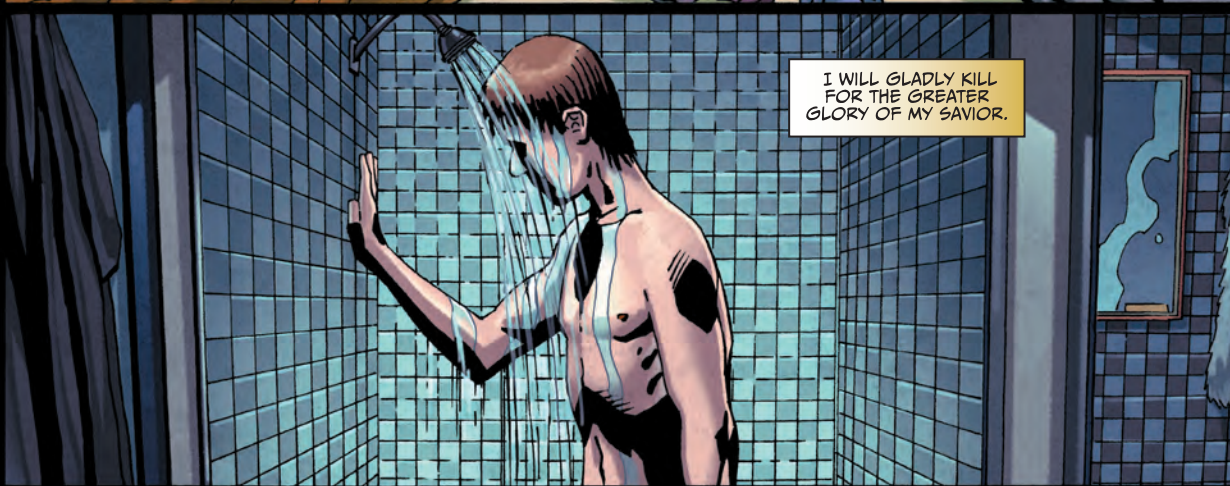
...AND
DESTROY
THEM.



GOD IS
TESTING ME...



...AS HE DID
WITH ABRAHAM
AND ISAAC.

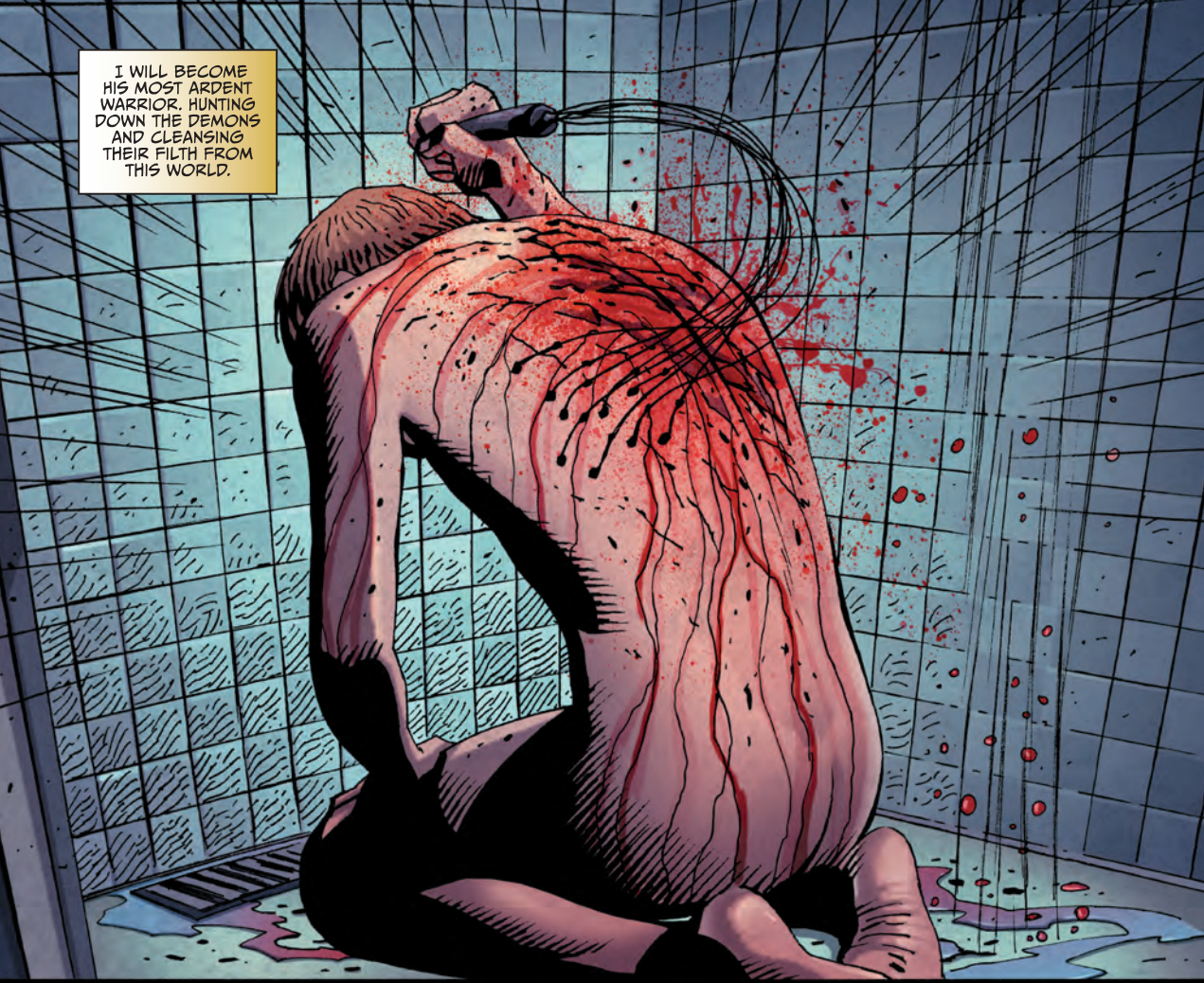


I WILL GLADLY KILL
FOR THE GREATER
GLORY OF MY SAVIOR.

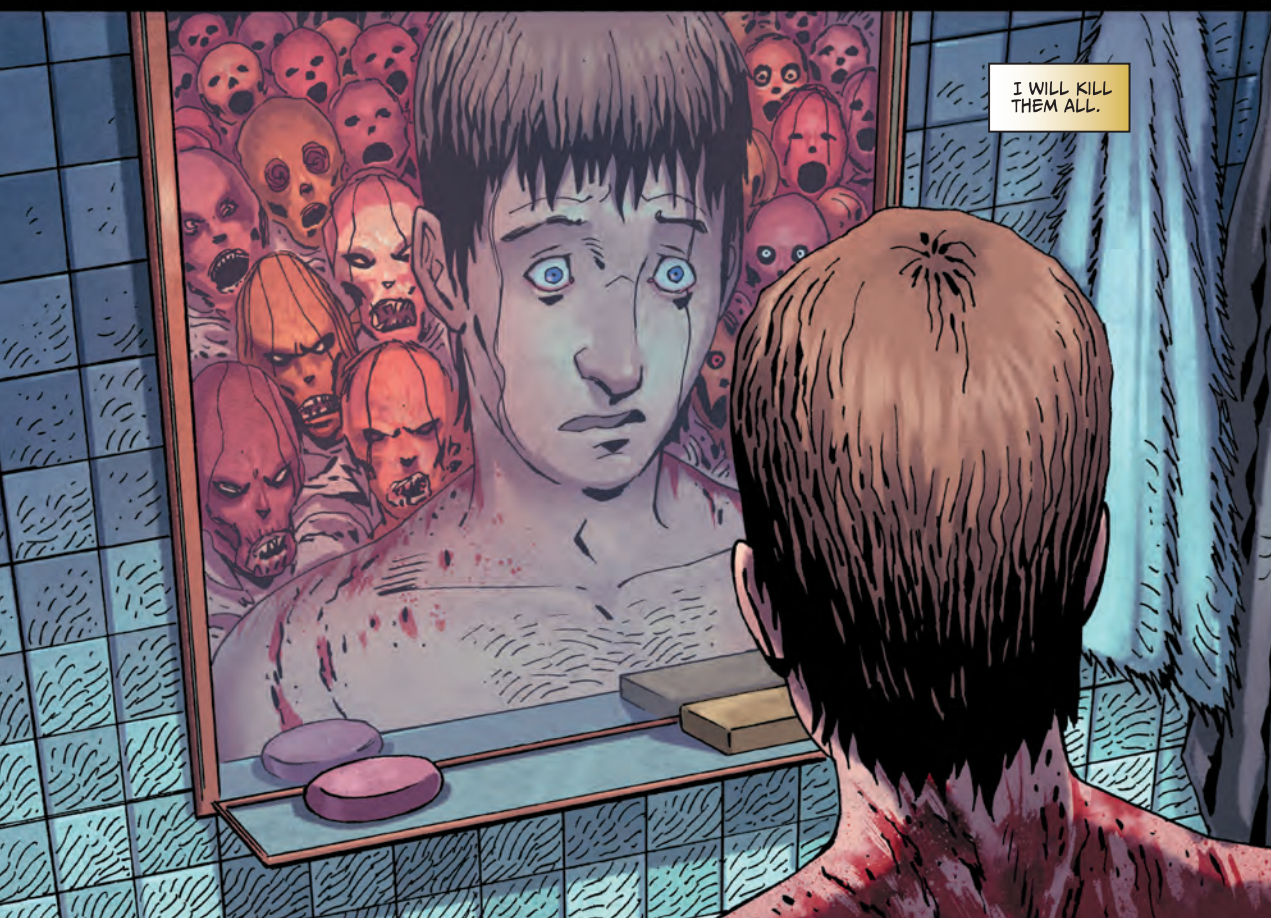


I WILL CAST
SINNERS INTO
THE FLAMING
PITS OF HELL.

I WILL BECOME
HIS MOST ARDENT
WARRIOR. HUNTING
DOWN THE DEMONS
AND CLEANSING
THEIR FILTH FROM
THIS WORLD.



I WILL KILL
THEM ALL.





IT
IS A BRUTAL
BATTLE...



...THE ONE WE
FACE WITHIN WHEN
WE DISCOVER OUR
TRUE SELVES.



WE CAN
DENY IT, BURY
IT, TRY TO KILL IT,
BUT THOSE
THINGS NEVER
WORK.



WE MUST
EMBRACE WHO
WE ARE, NO
MATTER HOW
MUCH THE REALITY
DIFFERS FROM
OUR DREAMS
OF SELF.



FATE IS A
STRANGE
THING,
BOONE...

...A 'DEMON'
CAN GIVE BIRTH
TO THE DIVINE...



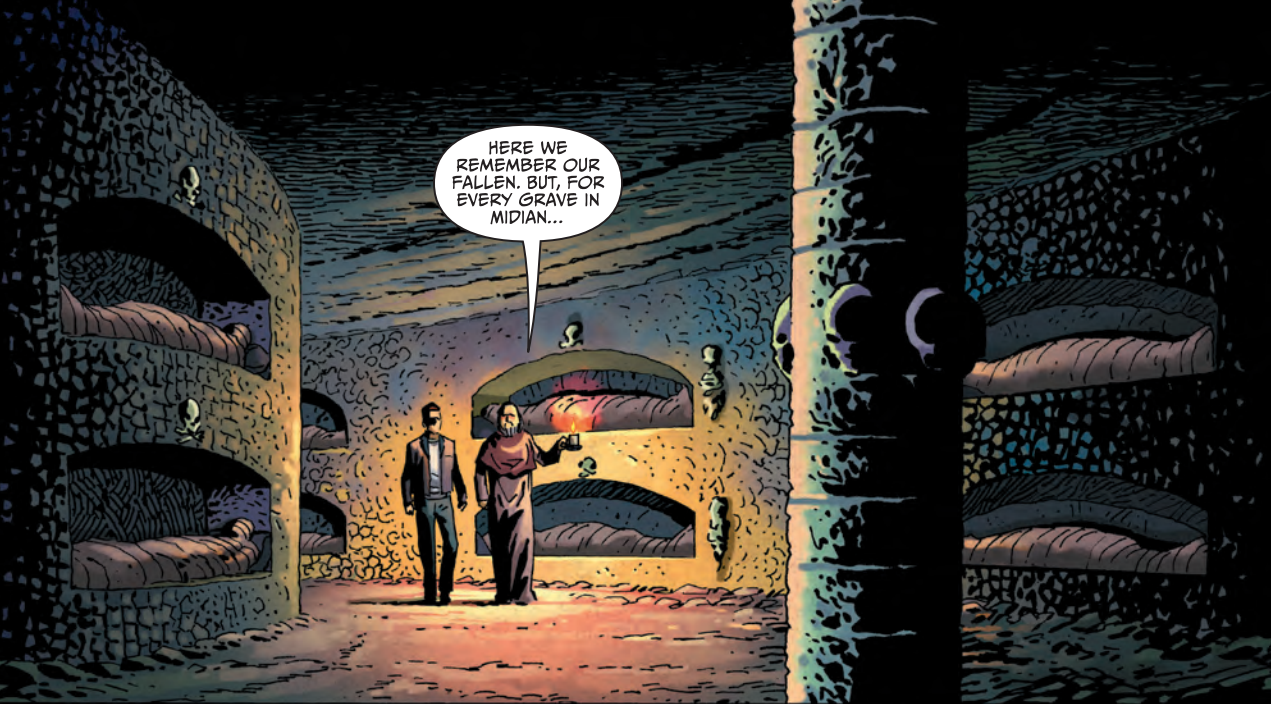
...AND 'DIVINITY'
CAN BIRTH A
DEMON...







HISTORIES IN BLOOD: AGONY AND ECSTASY





BUT,
I DUNNO, IF
YOU ALL POOLED
YOUR STRENGTHS,
COULDN'T YOU DO
SOMETHING?
FIGHT BACK?



TAKE
OVER THE
WORLD?

YOUR
HUMAN SIDE
REMAINS
STRONG,
BOONE.



HUMANS WANT
TO CONQUER, TO
ENSLAVE, TO CONVINCE
THEMSELVES OF THEIR
SUPERIORITY.



WE
JUST WANT TO
LIVE OUR LIVES
UNASSAULTED...

...WE
WANT TO
BE LEFT
ALONE.

TAKE
THE
CHILD!

NO!
YOU CAN'T!
I WON'T
ALLOW IT!

THIS CHILD IS A
MIRACLE! YOU THINK
YOU COULD GIVE HIM
A LIFE? HIDING,
SCAVENGING,
LURKING IN THE
DARK?

THIS BOY WAS
SENT BY GOD. AND
HE DESERVES TO
BE RAISED IN HIS
PRESENCE.

I AM
OFFERING
HIM A LIFE
YOU CAN
NEVER GIVE
HIM.



AT WHAT
COST TO MY
SOUL?



A
SOUL?
HA!



YOU HAVE NO
SOUL, SUCCUBUS.
IF YOU DID, YOU
WOULD KNOW THAT
I AM RIGHT.



AND WHAT
IF I DECIDE
TO KILL YOU
ALL FIRST?



YOU
MIGHT BE
ABLE TO
DO THAT.

BUT NOT
BEFORE I SEND
THIS LITTLE
ANGEL BACK TO
GOD.



TESTING
ME LIKE
ABRAHAM AND
ISAAC?



YOU KNOW
THE GOOD BOOK?
WELL, THEN YOU
KNOW LIFE IS
ABOUT "FREE
WILL". MAKE YOUR
CHOICE.



UUKKK--

HSSSSSSSS!

YOU
THINK
YOU'VE
WON?



I WILL
COME FOR
YOU. I
SWEAR IT.



->COUGH->
->COUGH-> GET
THE EGGS! I
MUST DEPART
FOR ROME
IMMEDIATELY!

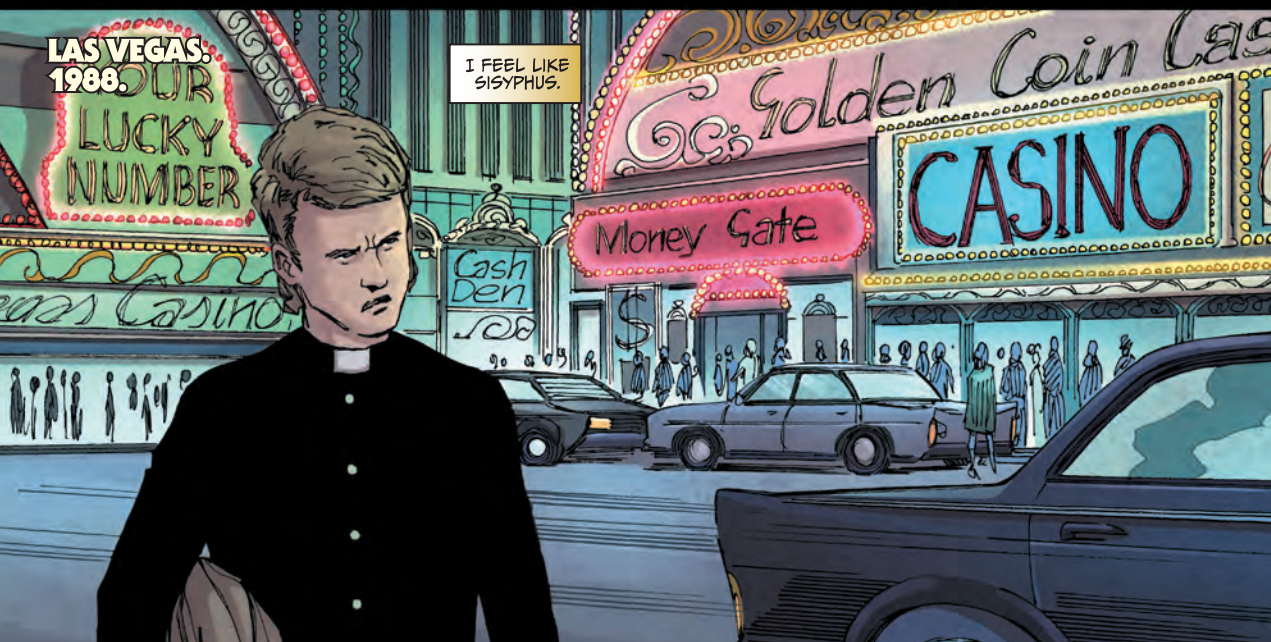
NEW YORK CITY.
1975.

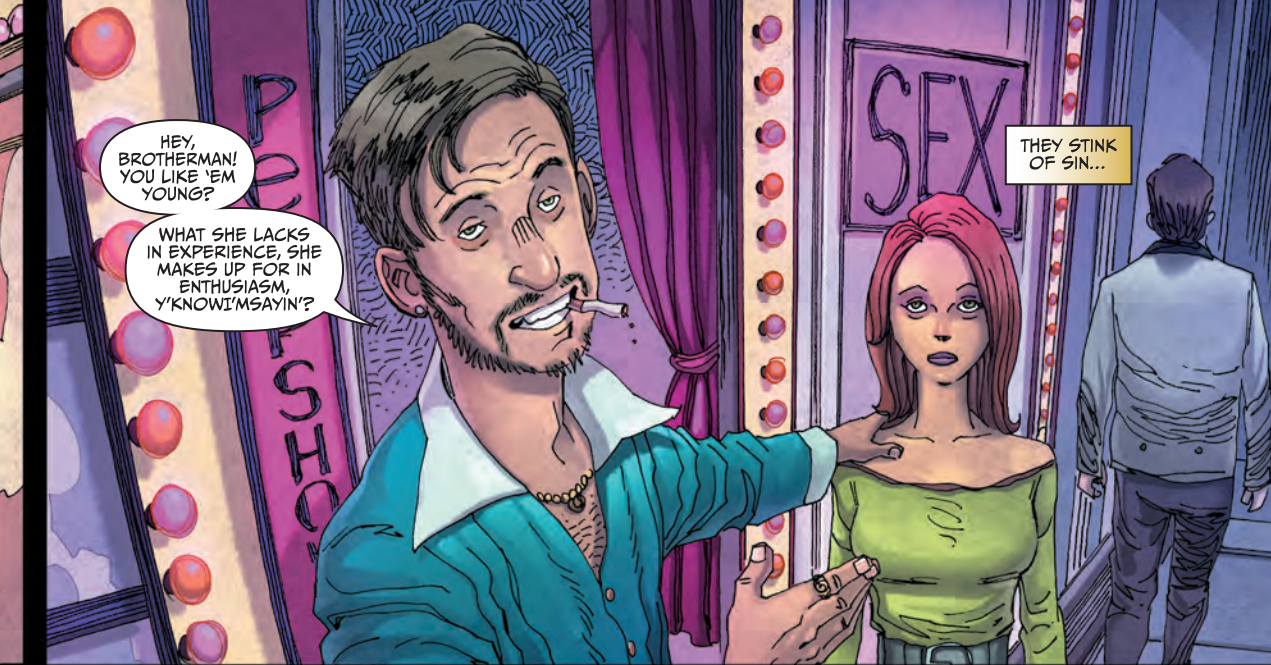


SAN FRANCISCO.
1982.



LAS VEGAS:
1988.





HEY, BROTHERMAN! YOU LIKE 'EM YOUNG?

WHAT SHE LACKS IN EXPERIENCE, SHE MAKES UP FOR IN ENTHUSIASM, Y'KNOW I'M SAYIN'?

THEY STINK OF SIN...

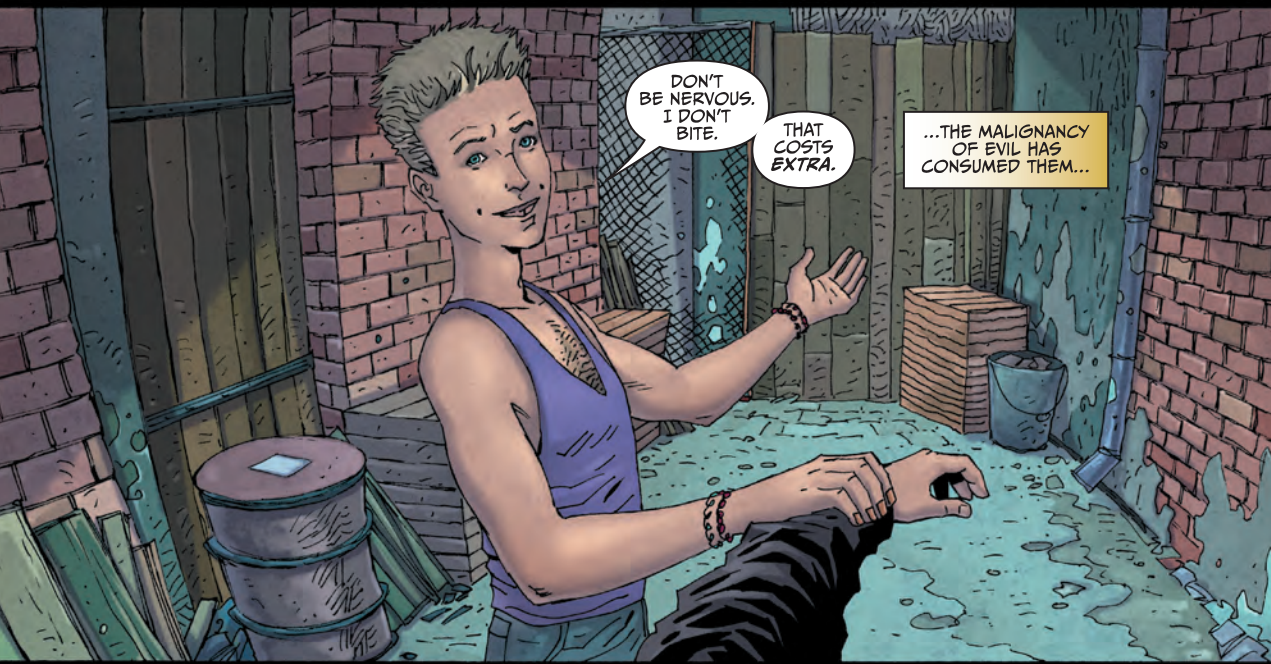


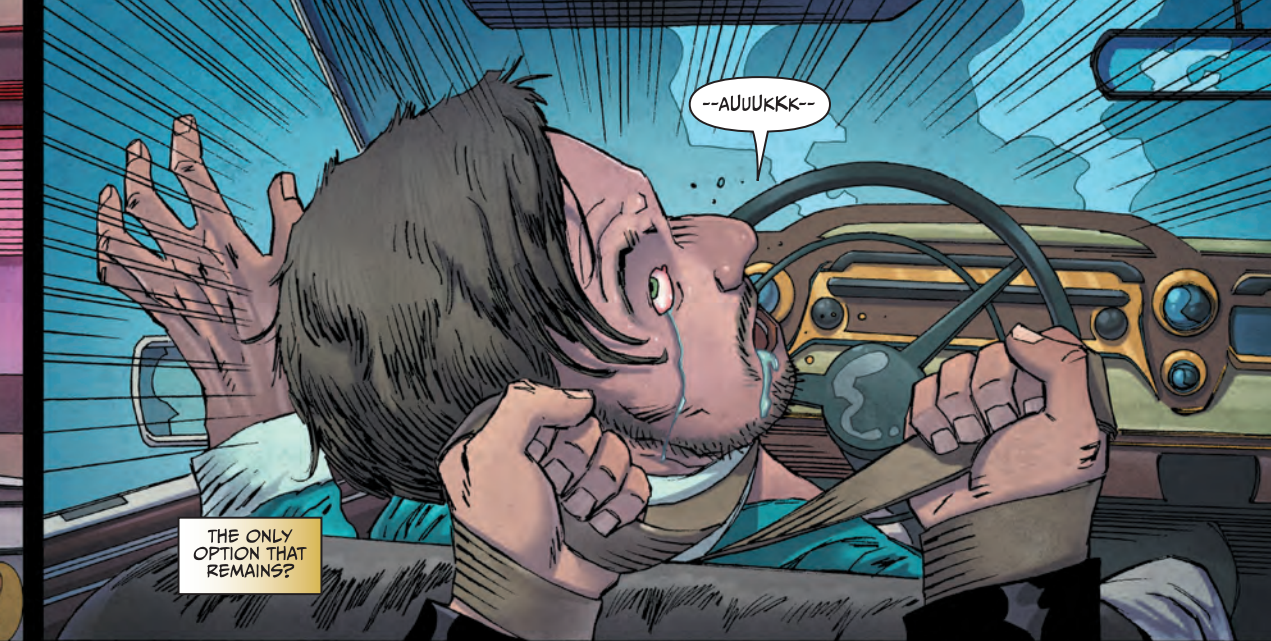
HIYA, HANDSOME. LOOKIN' FOR A DATE?

...PERVERSION...

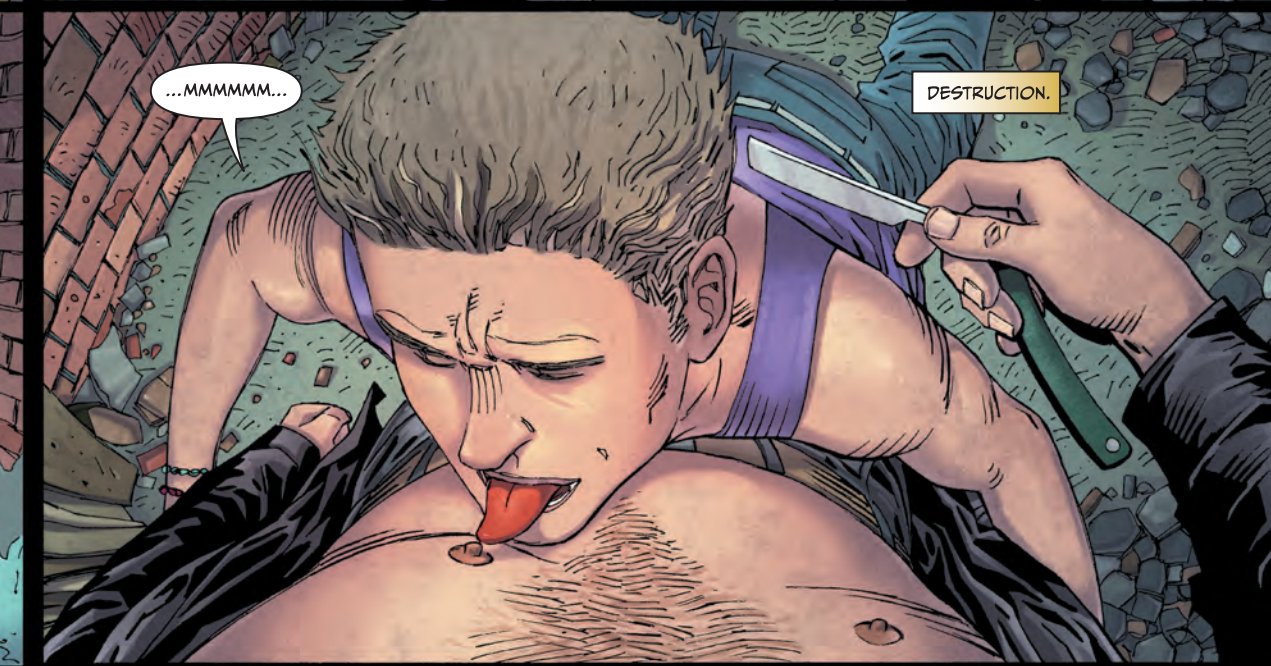


...THE BOULDER OF EVIL JUST GETS HEAVIER AND HEAVIER EACH TIME IT ROLLS BACK DOWN...





THE ONLY
OPTION THAT
REMAINS?



DESTRUCTION.



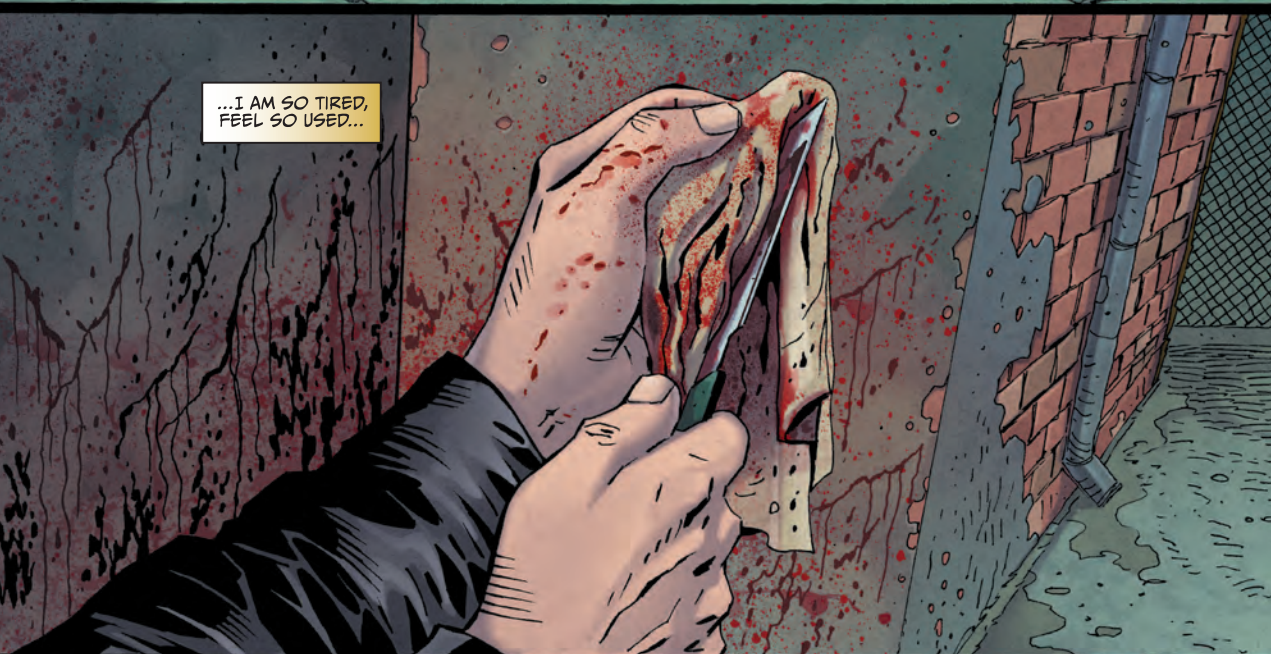
LEAVE
THE
BOTTLE.

GOD MUST
TAKE SOME
PLEASURE IN
PLAYING WITH
ME, BUT...

...NO MATTER
HOW MANY I
DESTROY,
DOZENS TAKE
THEIR PLACE.



...I AM SO TIRED,
FEEL SO USED...



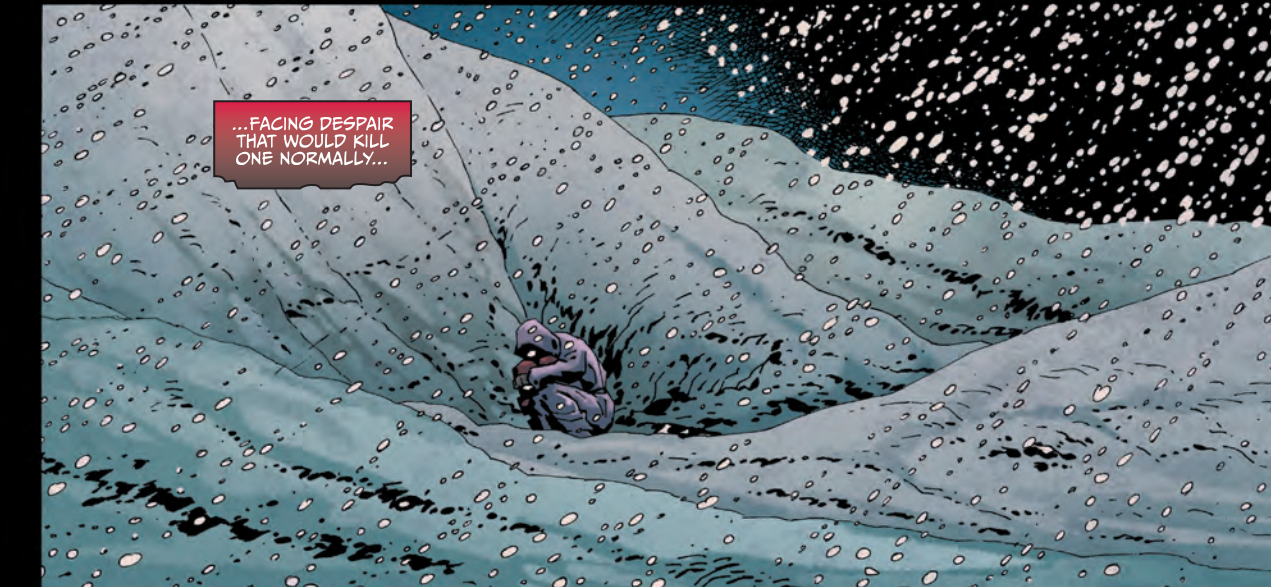
SORRY,
PREACH, BUT
WE'RE
CLOSIN' UP.



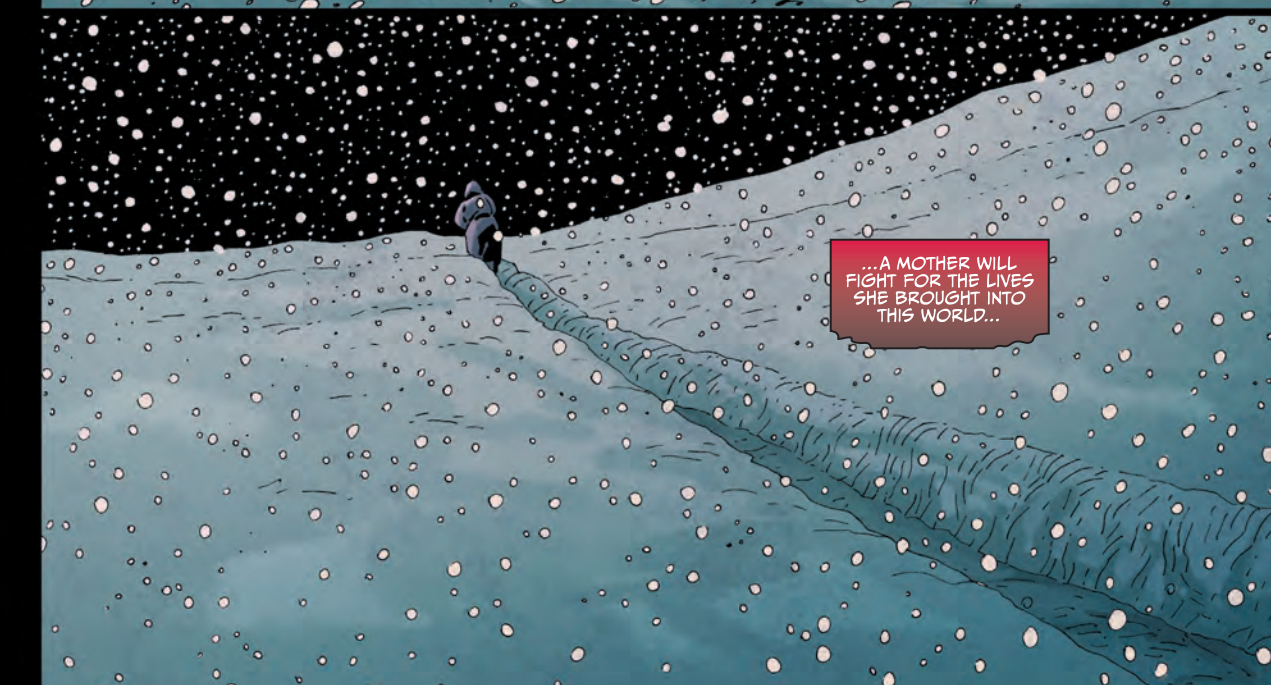
...I AM
DONE.



THERE ARE FEW
THINGS STRONGER
THAN A MOTHER'S
LOVE FOR HER
CHILDREN...



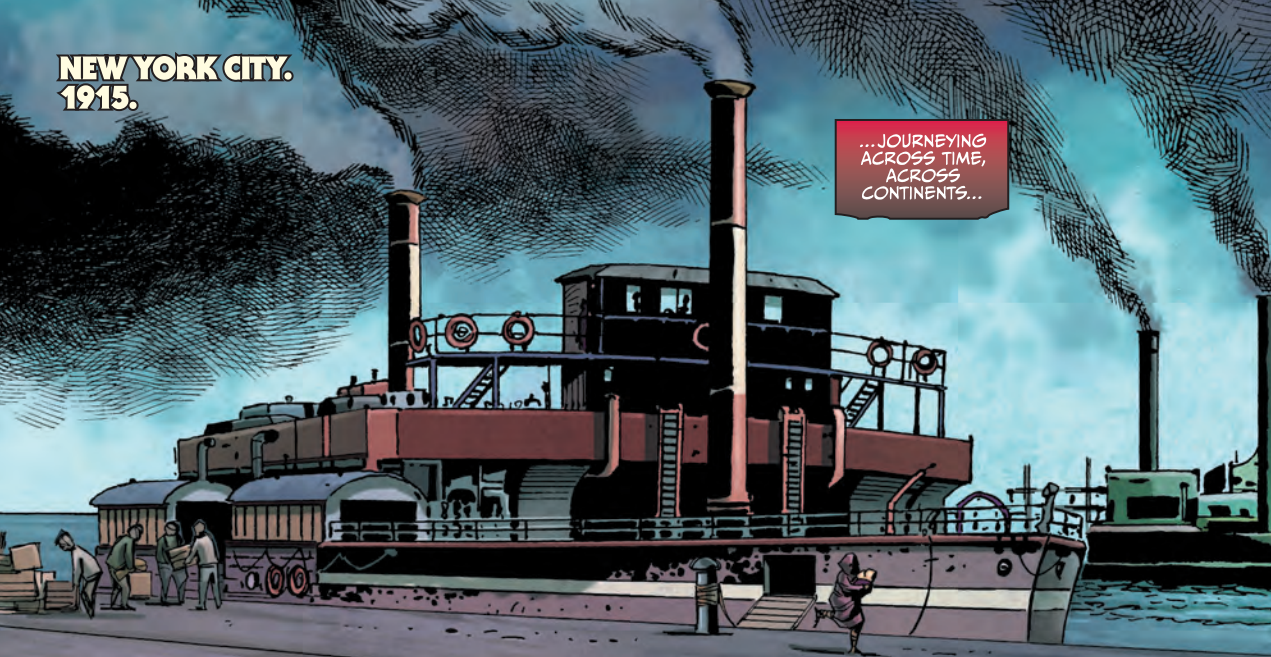
...FACING DESPAIR
THAT WOULD KILL
ONE NORMALLY...



...A MOTHER WILL
FIGHT FOR THE LIVES
SHE BROUGHT INTO
THIS WORLD...

**NEW YORK CITY.
1915.**

...JOURNEYING
ACROSS TIME,
ACROSS
CONTINENTS...



...DOING
WHATEVER IS
NECESSARY
FOR HER
CHILDREN...



...MATERNAL
LOVE FUELING
HER EVERY
DECISION...



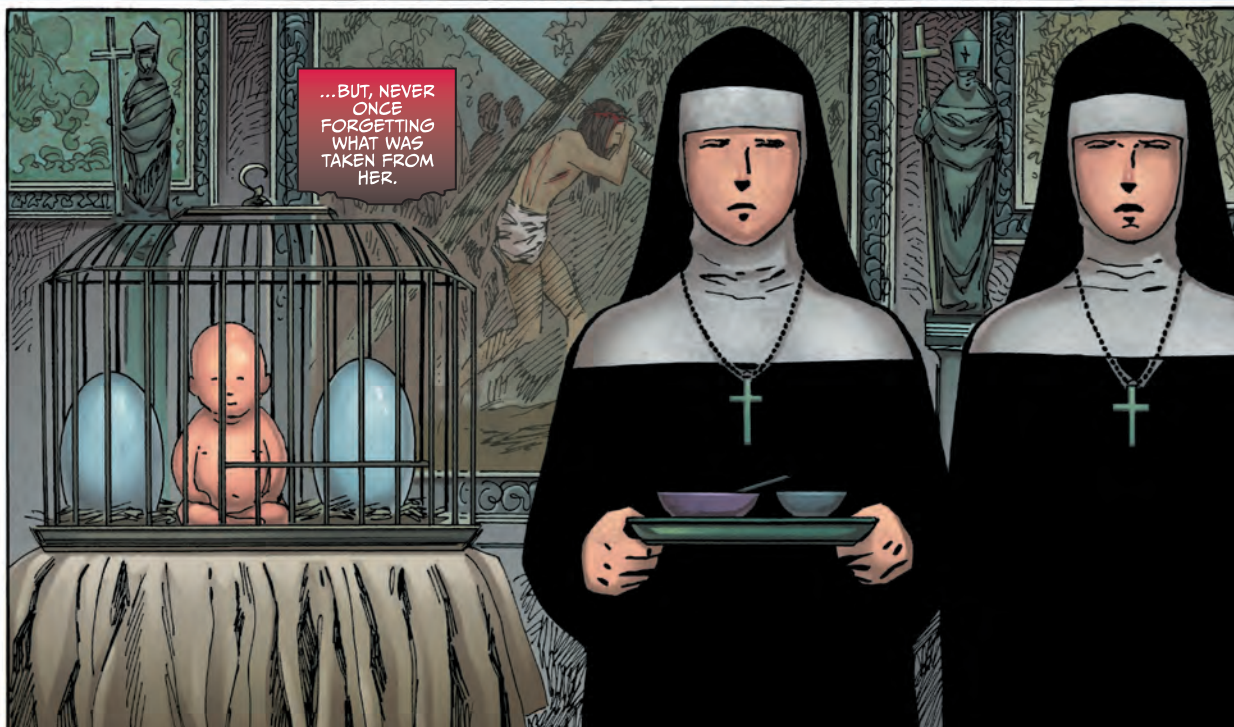
...LIVING
MOMENT BY
MOMENT...



...BURYING
HER OWN
SADNESS...



...BUT, NEVER
ONCE
FORGETTING
WHAT WAS
TAKEN FROM
HER.



CANADA.
1990.





MONSTERS?
I WANNA DRINK
WHAT YOU BEEN
GUZZLIN'!

NO, I'M
SERIOUS! I HEARD
SOME COPS
TALKING ABOUT ALL
SORTSA' WEIRD
STUFF. FREAKY
STUFF...



THE ONLY
MONSTER I
KNOW IS OUR
ABSENTEE
GOD.

OH,
PADRE! YA'
SCARED
ME!



YOU
SHOULD BE
SCARED. OF HIS
AMBIVALENCE.



I DUNNO
IF A PRIEST
SHOULD BE
SAYIN' THOSE
THINGS.

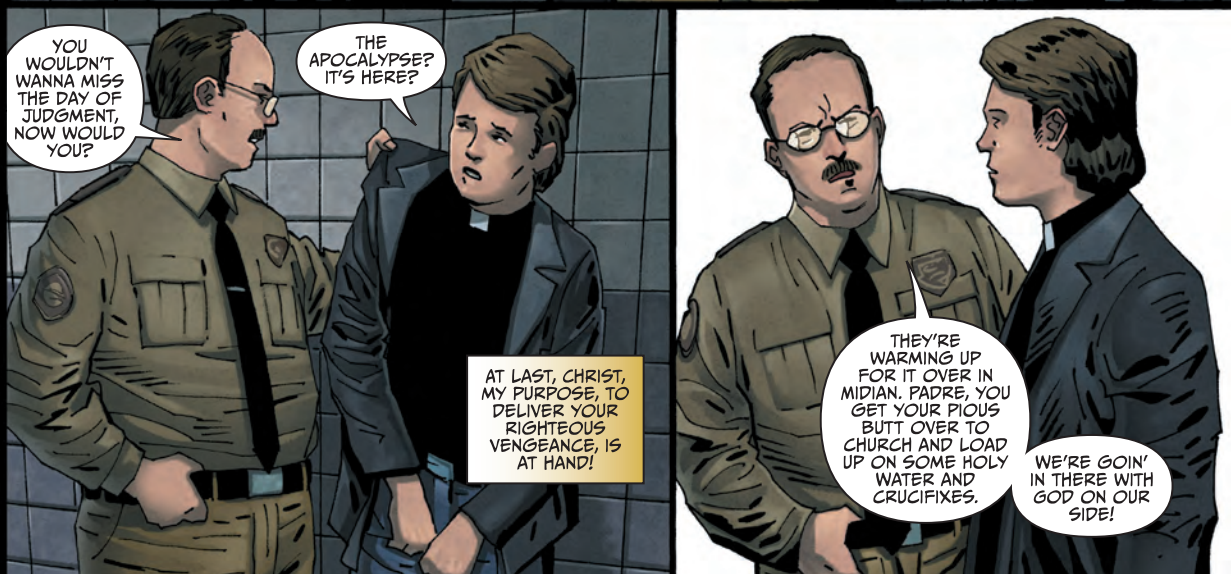
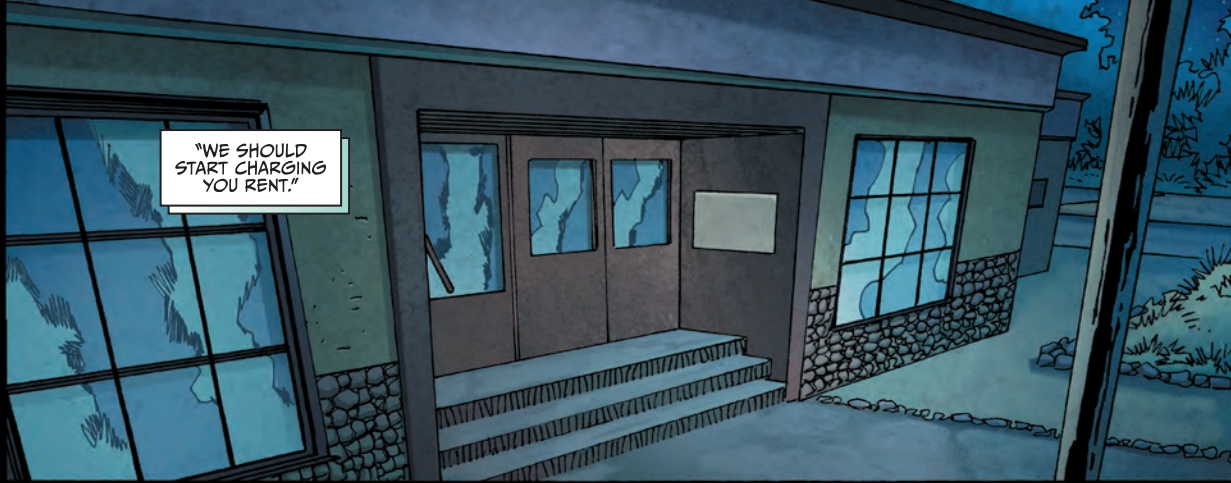


YOU
MOCK ME? IF
GOD STRUCK ME
DOWN, AT LEAST
THEN I'D KNOW
HE WAS PAYING
ATTENTION!

LOOKS LIKE
YOU NEED A
DRINK MORE
THAN US!

HAHAHA!
GOOD ONE,
FRANKIE!





OKLAHOMA.
1936.





--WHAT ARE YOU?!



WHA-- OHMIGOD.

SAINTS PRESERVE US!



I MEAN YOU NO HARM. I AM A MOTHER IN NEED. I AM--



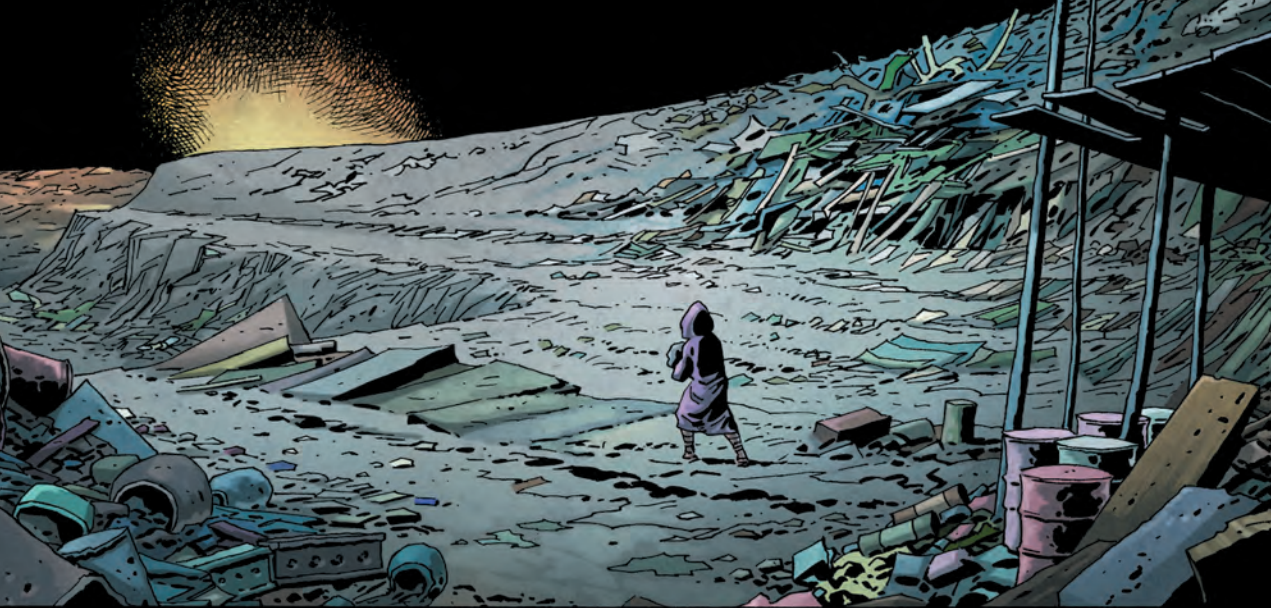
YOU'RE A MONSTER!



BLAM
BLAM
BLAM



--UUHN!



WHAT
HAVE WE
HERE?



AH! YOU ARE
A BEAUTEIOUS
WOMAN! WHAT IS
YOUR NAME?

CHOCOLAT.



SIMPLY
MUSICAL,
THAT
NAME.

I
AM CALLED
VASTY MOSES
AND THIS,
CHOCOLAT,
THIS...



...IS YOUR HOME.

STAY AS LONG AS YOU'D LIKE!



BOO!



IS THE OLD
MAN FILLING
YOUR HEAD
WITH TALES
OF WOE?



YOU
MUST BE
BOONE.



HISTORY THAT
IS FORGOTTEN IS
DOOMED TO
REPEAT ITSELF,
LUDE.



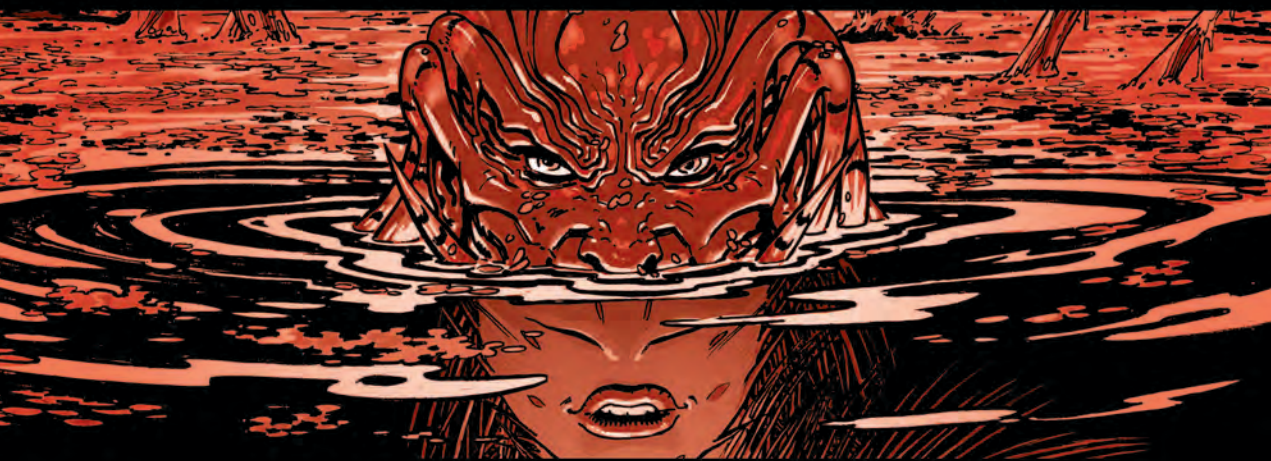
NOW, IF YOU
WANT TO HEAR A
GOOD STORY,
THEN TAKE A
SEAT...



...CUZ
LUDE'S
STORY WILL
CURL YOUR
HAIR.



CONTINUED IN
VOLUME TWO



COVER GALLERY

Issue One A by
RILEY ROSSMO





Issue One C by
MIKE MIGNOLA

Clive Barker's **NIGHT BREED**



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BOOM!TM
STUDIOS

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